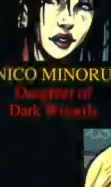
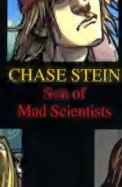
After discovering they were the children of a group of super-villains known as the Pride, Nico Minoru and her friends stole weapons and resources from the criminals before running away from home and eventually defeating their parents. Together, the teenage RUNAWAYS now hope to atone for their parents' crimes by taking on the new threats trying to fill the Pride's void.



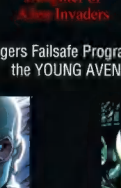
NICO MINORU
Daughter of
Dark Wizards



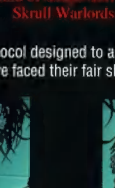
CHASE STEIN
Son of
Mad Scientists

MOLLY HAYES
Daughter of
Evil Mutants

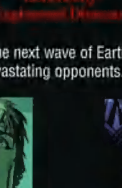
VICTOR MANCHA
Son of a
Killer Robot



KAROLINA DEAN
Daughter of
Alien Invaders

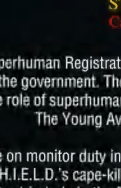


XAVIN
Child of Shape Shifting
Skrull Warlords

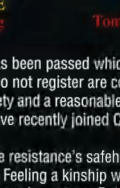


OLD LACE
Genetically
Engineered Dinosaur

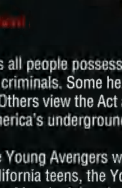
United by the Avengers Failsafe Program, a protocol designed to assemble the next wave of Earth's Mightiest Heroes, the YOUNG AVENGERS have faced their fair share of devastating opponents.



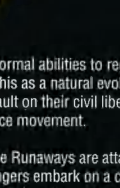
PATRIOT
Eli Bradley



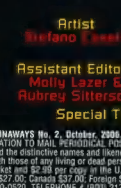
WICCAN
Billy Kaplan



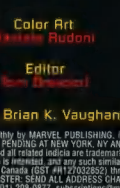
HULKLING
Teddy Altman



HAWKEYE
Kate Bishop



STATURE
Cassie Lang



SPEED
Tommy Shepherd

VISION

A Superhuman Registration Act has been passed which requires all people possessing paranormal abilities to register with the government. Those who do not register are considered criminals. Some heroes see this as a natural evolution of the role of superhumans in society and a reasonable request. Others view the Act as an assault on their civil liberties. The Young Avengers have recently joined Captain America's underground resistance movement.

While on monitor duty in one of the resistance's safehouses, the Young Avengers watch as the Runaways are attacked by S.H.I.E.L.D.'s cape-killing units. Feeling a kinship with the California teens, the Young Avengers embark on a cross-country trip to help the Runaways evade capture. But with Victor Mancha injured, the Vision acting strangely, and an immediate misunderstanding between the two groups, problems are sure to arise…

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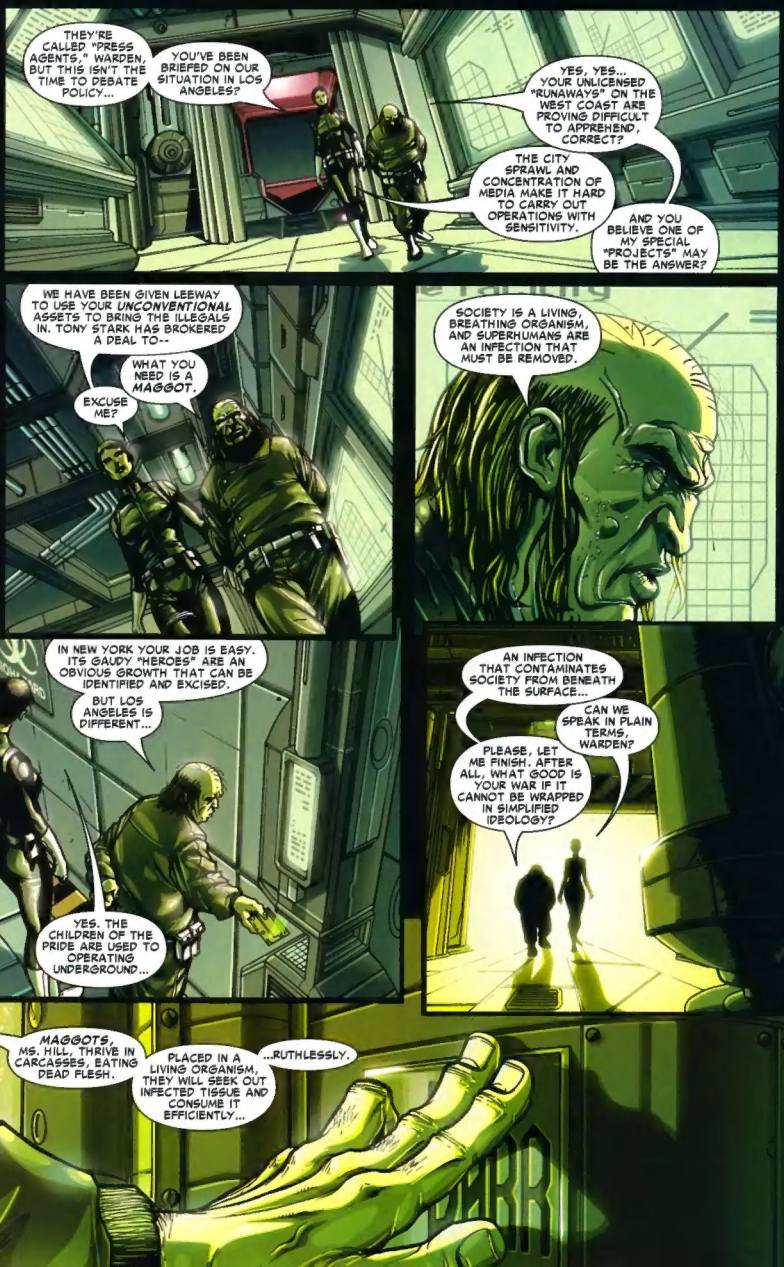
THE CUBE. LOCATION UNDISCLOSED.
IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE S.H.I.E.L.D. SENT AN AGENT TO THE CUBE, DIRECTOR HILL.
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK THE HIGHER-UPS WERE EMBARRASSED BY US.
THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IS IMMENSELY GRATEFUL FOR THE WORK YOU DO HERE, WARDEN...
...BUT I'M SURE YOU CAN APPRECIATE THE NEED TO DISTANCE OURSELVES FROM YOUR "VILLAIN REHABILITATION PROGRAM."
ESPECIALLY SINCE "REHABILITATION" IS A MYTH OF OUR "TOLERANT" SOCIETY.
TO BREAK BEHAVIOR PATTERNS YOU MUST BREAK SOULS.
A HARD CONCEPT FOR YOUR CARNIVAL BARKERS TO SPIN, I'M SURE.


THEY'RE CALLED "PRESS AGENTS," WARDEN, BUT THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO DEBATE POLICY...
YOU'VE BEEN BRIEFED ON OUR SITUATION IN LOS ANGELES?
YES, YES... YOUR UNLICENSED "RUNAWAYS" ON THE WEST COAST ARE PROVING DIFFICULT TO APPREHEND, CORRECT?
THE CITY SPRAWL AND CONCENTRATION OF MEDIA MAKE IT HARD TO CARRY OUT OPERATIONS WITH SENSITIVITY.
AND YOU BELIEVE ONE OF MY SPECIAL "PROJECTS" MAY BE THE ANSWER?
WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN LEEWAY TO USE YOUR *UNCONVENTIONAL* ASSETS TO BRING THE ILLEGALS IN. TONY STARK HAS BROKERED A DEAL TO--
WHAT YOU NEED IS A *MAGGOT*.
EXCUSE ME?
SOCIETY IS A LIVING, BREATHING ORGANISM, AND SUPERHUMANS ARE AN INFECTION THAT MUST BE REMOVED.
IN NEW YORK YOUR JOB IS EASY. ITS GAUDY "HEROES" ARE AN OBVIOUS GROWTH THAT CAN BE IDENTIFIED AND EXCISED.
BUT LOS ANGELES IS DIFFERENT...
YES. THE CHILDREN OF THE PRIDE ARE USED TO OPERATING UNDERGROUND...
AN INFECTION THAT CONTAMINATES SOCIETY FROM BENEATH THE SURFACE...
CAN WE SPEAK IN PLAIN TERMS, WARDEN?
PLEASE, LET ME FINISH. AFTER ALL, WHAT GOOD IS YOUR WAR IF IT CANNOT BE WRAPPED IN SIMPLIFIED IDEOLOGY?
MAGGOTS, MS. HILL, THRIVE IN CARCASSES, EATING DEAD FLESH.
PLACED IN A LIVING ORGANISM, THEY WILL SEEK OUT INFECTED TISSUE AND CONSUME IT EFFICIENTLY...
...RUTHLESSLY.

WH-WHAT IS THIS...
THIS, MS. HILL, IS NOH-VARR. A KREE SUPER-SOLDIER, GENE-PERFECTED WITH *INSECT* DNA.
I BELIEVE HE IS JUST THE *MAGGOT* YOU ARE LOOKING FOR.

LOS ANGELES.
BENEATH THE LA BREA TAR PITS.
NICO, WHY ARE THERE COSPLAY AVENGERS IN OUR LAIR?
I DON'T KNOW, KAROLINA, BUT IF THEY DON'T PUT MOLLY DOWN AND LEAVE, THEY'RE GOING TO GET DISASSEMBLED!
GRRRRRRR!
MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY.
WAIT, SHE'S FINE, REALLY, WE--
SHE ATTACKED US!
AND THEN JUST WENT TO SLEEP...
UH, GUYS...THE VISION...

--SKAARK--DEFENSESYSTEMSACIVAT--G-G-GARRR--OFFENSIVE MEASURESAUTHORIZ--G-G-G
GAARRRR!
VISION, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
YOU USE A ROBOT TO AMBUSH US?! THIS IS ULTIMATE COWARDICE!
JUST LET HER THROUGH! SHE CAN TALK TO HIM!
YOU PRESUME TO GIVE ME AN ORDER, SKINNY ONE?!
XAVIN, WAIT...
HEY, JERK! DON'T TOUCH HIM!
YOU HAVE MADE YOUR FINAL MISTAKE!
TEDDY, IS THAT--
BUT THE SUPER-SKRULL LEFT WITH THE KREE ARMADA... WE SAW IT!

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS, BLIND?! I'M A SUPER-SKRULL IN TRAINING FROM TARNAX VII! I DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE THE GREAT KL'RT!
YEAH, WELL I DON'T LIKE TO BE UN-P.C....
...BUT YOU ALL LOOK ALIKE TO US!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO VISION?!
HEY! YOU'RE ATTACKING US, REMEMBER?!
CHASE, GET MOLLY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF PARIS HILTON!
HOLD IT!

WE'RE HERE TO HELP!
IF YOU WANT TO HELP, STAY STILL!
BE CAREFUL--
--OR YOU'RE GOING TO GET HURT!
NNMPH!!
I'M SORRY... THAT WAS THE ONLY PARRY I LEARNED FOR THAT SITUATION...
DON'T BE SORRY...
GET LOST!

WE'RE WASTING TIME HERE. IF YOU'D JUST LISTEN--
PUT HER DOWN FIRST. I WANT YOUR ARMS TO BE FREE WHEN I BEAT THE @$## OUT OF YOU.
I'VE GOT THIS ONE, PATRIOT.
WHA--?
LOOK, HERE'S THE DEAL. WE'VE GOT A SUPER-SOLDIER, A GIANT GIRL, A ROBOT FROM THE 30TH CENTURY, A SKRULL/KREE SUPER-SOLDIER, BILLY (WHO, YEAH, IS KIND OF LAME, BUT CAN CAST SPELLS), AN OLYMPIC CLASS ARCHER AND MARTIAL ARTIST, AND...ME.
AND REALLY, ME'S ALL YOU NEED.
SO TELL ME, WHATTAYOU GOT THAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU SHOULDN'T JUST GIVE UP?
HMMM, YOU'RE RIGHT. I DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY POWERS...
OH, BUT WAIT! I DO HAVE A PSYCHIC LINK WITH A PREHISTORIC EATING MACHINE...
SORRY, I CAN'T REALLY PRONOUNCE ITS SPECIES...

GARRARRRR!
N-NOT BAD...
THANKS. IT WAS A GIFT.
YOU ARE POWERFUL, BUT YOU LACK THE TRAINING OF AN IMPERIAL SOLDIER...
AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN CLOSE TO MEASURING UP TO THE REAL SUPER-SKRULL!
THE SKRULL'S KIND OF A BLOWHARD, ISN'T HE?
THAT'S MY "BETROTHED" YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! AND WHEN HE'S A SHE, SHE'S ACTUALLY REALLY SWEET.
WAIT, YOU'RE DATING A SKRULL?!
K-KIND OF... YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?!
N-NO! HNNN...I KIND OF AM TOO...
VISION, STOP IT!
TH-THANK YOU...

WHAT IS GOING ON?!
CASSIE... I...I DON'T KNOW...
GURGLE
CASSIE, I...
GAK!
OH, MY GOD!
WHAT DID THEY DO TO HIM?
+COUGH+
W-WHERE AM I? I CAN'T SEE...
I WAS HOPING THAT SPELL WOULD SEND YOU TO MARS OR SOMETHING, BUT WITH THE STAFF OF ONE I HAVE TO TAKE WHAT IT GIVES ME...
...OR WHAT IT'S ABOUT TO GIVE TO YOU.
FAP!

THAT'S ENOUGH.
YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE...
MAYBE
EVERY ADULT SUPER HERO IN THE COUNTRY IS WRAPPED UP IN A WAR WITH EACH OTHER. WE THOUGHT MAYBE US "KIDS" NEEDED TO STICK TOGETHER.
BUT MAYBE WE'RE NO BETTER THAN THEY ARE.
EVERYONE...
...CHILL OUT.

I HAVE ONLY TO UPLOAD A SCENT FROM ONE OF THE CUBE'S MANY SKRULL CAPTIVES.
HE MAY BE A KREE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION, BUT HE IS A [redacted] ALL THE SAME. HE WILL FIND THEIR SKRULL MEMBER WITHIN THE HOUR.
DID YOU HEAR THAT, BOY?
FETCH.

"CHILL OUT"? REALLY?
HEY, IT'S HARD TO COME UP WITH A NEW SPELL FOR THE STAFF OF ONE EVERY TIME...AND IT SETTLED EVERYONE DOWN, DIDN'T IT?
WELL, YEAH. YOU TURNED OUR SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR INTO THE PLANET HOTH!
I WAS EYEING OLD LACE LIKE SHE WAS A TAUNTAUN THERE FOR A MINUTE...
D-DINOSAURS ARE COLD-BLOODED. H-HE COULDN'T HAVE KEPT YOU WARM.
IT WAS A JOKE, PROFESSOR.
I APPRECIATE YOU PUTTING A STOP TO THAT. IF WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU GUYS OUT OF HERE WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME...
SLOW DOWN A SECOND. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK MY STOPPING THE FIGHT MEANS I WANT YOUR HELP? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU GUYS ARE...
WE'RE THE YOUNG AVENGERS...
WHAT, LIKE DEPUTIES? AREN'T THE AVENGERS BEHIND ALL THE HEAT WE GOT IN SANTA MONICA?
SOME OF THEM. BUT WE'RE JUST TRYING TO HELP YOUR FRIEND... THE ONE THAT GOT BLOWN APART.
AND THAT APPEARS TO BE MORE COMPLICATED THAN IT SEEMED...

WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE NOT-SO-FRIENDLY GHOST!
I-I AM SORRY FOR MY BEHAVIOR TONIGHT...
YOUR CYBERNETIC FRIEND AND I APPEAR TO SHARE MANY OF THE SAME PROGRAMMING CODES AND ELECTROMAGNETIC SIGNATURES.
THIS IS WHY I FELT HIS PAIN WHEN I SAW HIM DAMAGED ON YOUR LOCAL NEWS. HIS SYNAPTIC RESPONSES WERE TRANSMITTED THROUGH THE TELEVISION SIGNAL...
BUT HOW'S THAT POSSIBLE, VISION? YOUR BODY ■ TELEKINETIC ARMOR FROM THE 60TH CENTURY...HOW CAN YOU SHARE CODE WITH 21ST CENTURY TECH?
MY PROGRAMMING IS NOTHING MORE THAN THE ORIGINAL VISION SOFTWARE, DEVELOPED BY ULTRON IN THE LATE 20TH CENTURY. IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE THAT--
WAIT A MINUTE, DID YOU SAY ULTRON?
VICTOR IS ULTRON'S SON! A VERSION OF ULTRON AT LEAST...HE DEVELOPED VICTOR TO KILL EVERY SUPER HERO ON EARTH AND EVENTUALLY TAKE OVER THE WORLD...
WAIT, YOU GUYS HAVE ■ FUTURE MURDEROUS DESPOT ON YOUR TEAM, TOO?
WHAT, YOU GUYS HAVE ONE?
WE DID. IRON LAD WAS THE FUTURE KANG THE CONQUEROR. IT WAS PRETTY HARD TO DEAL WITH.
YEAH, IT DOES RAISE A LOT OF MORAL QUESTIONS, DOESN'T IT?

OUR CODE MUST BE SO SIMILAR THAT WE CREATE CONFUSING FEEDBACK.
SO, WHAT? WE'RE ALL FRIENDS NOW?
YEAH, I GUESS.
YOUR HAIR IS REALLY WHITE. ARE YOU LIKE A HUNDRED YEARS OLD?
WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO NAP TIME...
I DON'T WANT TO...HEY! WHAT ARE YOUR POWERS?
UH...I'M REALLY QUICK, AND IF I SHAKE THINGS REALLY FAST THEY BLOW UP--
BLOW UP! YOU'VE GOT TO SHOW ME!!
BUT--

I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOUR FRIEND, BUT NOT HERE. PERHAPS AT THE SECRET AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS I CAN USE THE MAINTENANCE MACHINERY TO WORK ON HIM REMOTELY.
IT'S SETTLED THEN. WE'RE TAKING YOU TO CAPTAIN AMERICA.
CAPTAIN AMERICA?! THE LAST TIME WE SAW HIM HE PUT US IN FOSTER HOMES! BESIDES, HOW DO WE KNOW THAT BEING AROUND YOUR ANDROID ISN'T MAKING VICTOR WORSE?
THAT'S A CHANCE WORTH TAKING. HIS SIDE IS THE ONLY ONE THAT WILL HELP PEOPLE LIKE YOU.
AND WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE IS THAT?
UNREGISTERED HEROES.
DON'T YOU GUYS WATCH THE NEWS? THERE IS A WAR GOING ON!
YEAH, A WAR BETWEEN *ADULTS*. IF WE JUST PICK A SIDE AND JUMP IN WE'RE NO BETTER THAN THEY ARE.
YOU THINK WE'RE A BUNCH OF WANNABES LIKE YOU GUYS?! YOU THINK WE WANT--
KABOOM!
UH... SHE MADE ME.
GUYS! TOMMY CAN MAKE ROCKS BLOW UP!!

HOW WAS THE LANDING? A LITTLE ROUGH?
EL FINO
MY BABY! MY BABY'S STILL IN THE CAR!
IT IS TIME TO REMOVE YOUR LEASH. I KNOW YOU'LL BE A GOOD BOY...
YES...WE MUSTN'T FORGET ABOUT THE LITTLE PEOPLE.
PLEASE! MY BABY!

HEY! GIVE IT HERE!
TAKE IT. I'M TRYING TO GIVE IT TO YOU.
STAY STILL, Hee Hee.

I DON'T LIKE THESE GUYS...
WE MAY NOT HAVE TO LIKE THEM, CHASE... NOT IF THEY'RE FOR REAL.
LET THEM GO, CHASE. YOU HAVEN'T PLAYED WITH HER LIKE THAT SINCE...
YEAH, I KNOW...SINCE GERT DIED.

THIS REALLY IS A WAR, ISN'T IT? WE HAVE TO HELP THEM, Eli.
WE CAN ONLY HELP THEM IF THEY LET US, CASSIE.

BUT THEIR COSTUMES, I MEAN, COME ON...
I KNOW, THEY'VE TAKEN THE WHOLE "AVENGERS" THING A LITTLE TOO FAR. IT'S LIKE KIDS WHO LISTEN TO THEIR PARENTS' MUSIC...YOU JUST DON'T TRUST THEM.
THOUGH I HAVE TO ADMIT THE PATRIOT IS KIND OF CUTE.
NICO!

I APOLOGIZE FOR MY OUTBURST EARLIER. WE SKRULLS ARE NOT KNOWN FOR OUR PATIENCE.
SHHH. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME. TEDDY'S HALF SKRULL HIMSELF...ALL OF HIM'S IMPATIENT, THOUGH.